FOR LIES

What a hell is wrong with me
where lam is a black deep sea
the sea I'm forever going through
now I know it's never true

Oh,I just wanna close my eyes
about thinking a new on foolish tries

Back - in this shop
not able to think a lot
I don't sell the o solution
I must sell your brain polution

What a hell is wrong with me
where lam is a black shit sea
I wanna close my eyes
about thinking a new on foolish lies

For lies...

ON YOUR KNEES

Having problems and having shame
keep your eyes on the door
dirty clothes,drunken mornings
first way out to the store

Having problems and having shame
I'm living without a plane
city is ugly,people are bad
mystery of life and death

I wanna know ,I wanna go

Just like I'm suit in this world
my head is going in sane
just like my body is feeling bad
I can't stand my own pain
no time today - faster,faster
runaway,away your life
in one way sreets of no return
stones are melting,water burns

I wanna know ,I wanna go

Fat man shit in black car
one rolls for every star
no time today - faster,faster
this doom is a new disaster
walkink on your knees is living in extremes
but somebody likes it how it seems

I wanna know ,I wanna go

On your knees
fist in your teeth
make a clean breast

FAST HEART

There's no way out,there's no way out
to be perfect now,never do it twice
can't find the way out,oh can't find the way out
no illusions in my face

Dis-illusions by the end of a weekend
dis-illusions are so long
dis-illusions about your girlfriend
there's something wrong

My heart's beating venom
my heart's beating fast
a distant wish,I go and than
a way to think,not in sad
alive within,I'm not dead
a distant way,I go and then

Disillusions 'bout the hardest time
disillusions are so wrong
falling into a merry-go-round-crime
it's paying,oh it's paying so strong

No way out - the walls swallow every shout
nothing all about
crying brains,but never too loud
oh,there's no way out
like a venom heartbeat
i suffer tons of heavy lead
you don't know what I seek

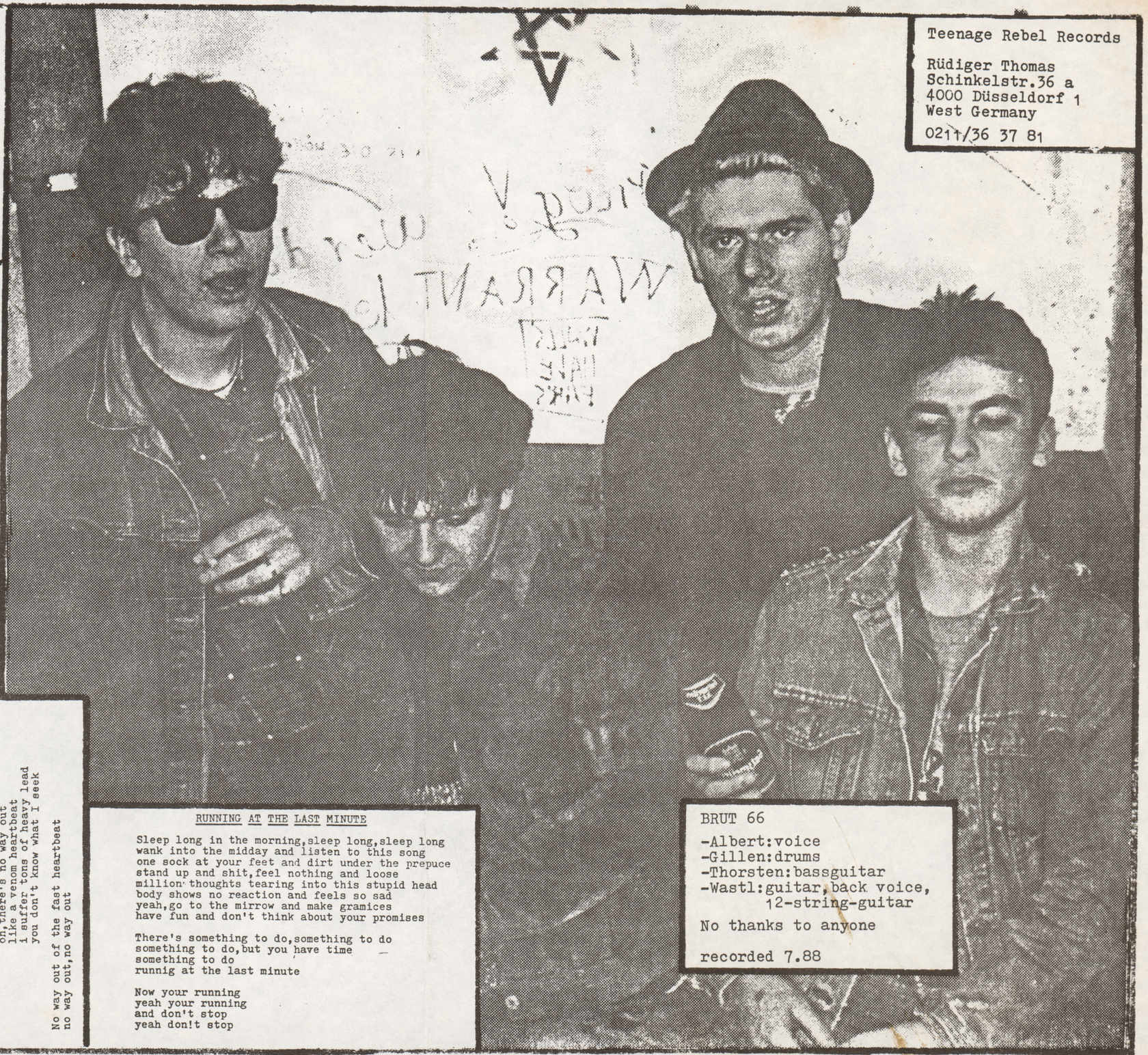
No way out of the fast heartbeat
no way out,no way out

RUNNING AT THE LAST MINUTE

Sleep long in the morning,sleep long,sleep long
wank into the midday and listen to this song
one sock at your feet and dirt under the prepuce
stand up and shit,feel nothing and loose
million thoughts tearing into this stupid head
body shows no reaction and feels so sad
yeah,go to the mirrow and make gramices
have fun and don't think about your promises

There's something to do,something to do
something to do,but you have time
something to do
runnig at the last minute

Now your running
yeah your running
and don't stop
yeah don!t stop



Teenage Rebel Records

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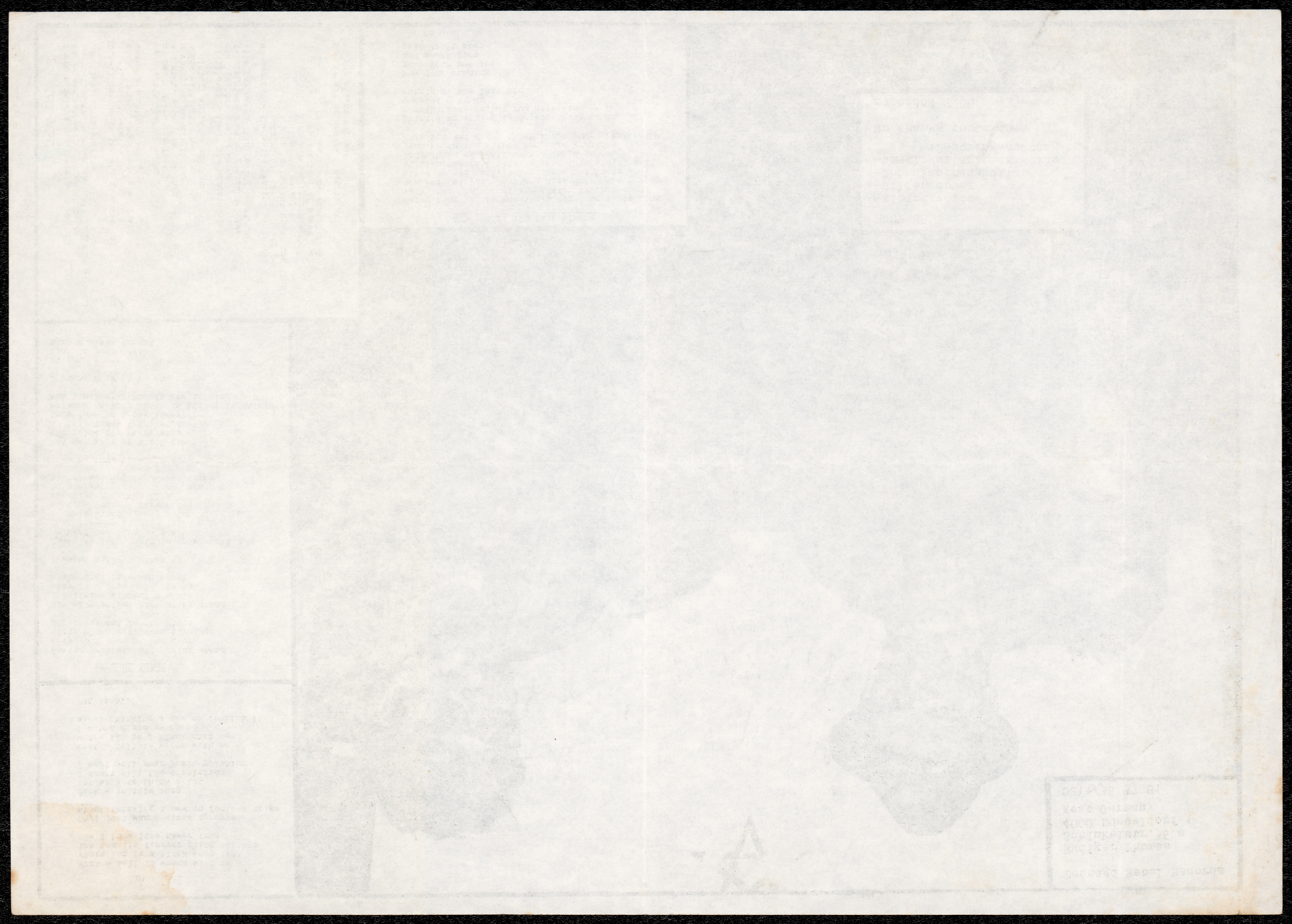
BRUT 66

-Albert:voice
-Gillen:drums
-Thorsten:bassguitar
-Wastl:guitar,back voice,
12-string-guitar

No thanks to anyone

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